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CORONA HIGH SCHOOL



1914

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Crimson and Gold

Published by the Student Body of the
CORONA HIGH SCHOOL



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1914



DR. M. VICTOR STALEY

To
M. Victor Staley
whose wise counsel we have learned to
respect, whom we cherish as our
friend and helper
we
the Student Body of the
Corona High School
dedicate this book



Lewis Fredley
Ruth McNeil

Helen Hilt
Ethelyn Hampton

Clarkson McNary
Harry Bell

EDITORIALS



E. H. Hamilton
Editor
Clarkson M. Mary
Manager.
Lewis Friedley
Athletic Editor
Ruth McNeil
Social Editor
Harry Bell
Josh Editor
Helen Wilt
Interview Editor

THE STUDENT BODY

The election of the Student Body officers for the year was held just before the close of the 1913 school term. The officers elected were:

President.....	Clarkson McNary, '14
Vice-President.....	Ben Hamner, '14
President Literary Society.....	Helen Hilt, '14
Secretary.....	Ethel Farrar, '16
Athletic Manager.....	Willis Archer, '15
Custodian.....	Harry Bell, '16
Pianist.....	Ethelyn Hampton, '14
Yell Leader.....	Don Sias, '15
Executive Board.....	Lloyd Towne, '14
Executive Board.....	Charles Ware, '16

Lloyd Towne was appointed Treasurer by Dr. Staley and Lloyd Towne's and Charles Ware's places on the Executive Board were later filled by Dorothy Tuthill and Doris Hampton.

Two entertainments were given by the Student Body during the year. The first was a lecture on "Bird Music," by Dr. Miller of the Los Angeles Normal School. The other was the University of Lemonville.

EDITORIALS

Commencement is fast approaching, and with it vacation and partings, pleasant anticipations of the future that is before us, and backward glances with a sense of happiness at our successes and regret for our failures. There have been many happy occasions to remember others not so happy, but it is only through both success and failure that experience is gained.

The Corona High School has shown a marked increase in school spirit during the last year, but there is still much to be desired in making that spirit uniform throughout the school. Each member of the Student Body should make himself or herself responsible for some one thing, it matters not what. Too much of the responsibility of school affairs that should be shouldered by the students themselves is left to the faculty. It is true the faculty are always ready and willing to take these things upon themselves, but it should not be left to them. It is the place of the students to be responsible for affairs of the Student Body. It is a very noticeable fact that a certain few have appeared over and over again in every phase of school life. The student activities are along such various lines that there is certainly a place for every one. Along a literary line there is debating and oration; the glee clubs for those musically inclined and athletics, which included basket ball, track, baseball, football and tennis. Surely out of those each student could select one and enter into it enthusiastically and with an effort to win. This must be if this school is to be a representative school.

The Junior-Senior banquet is one of the happy events of the year toward which each one of us had looked with pleasure. The custom was started by the class of '00, who entertained the class of '99. This has been continued by each successive class. Possibly the banquet is too elaborate, still this splendid custom should be continued in some form, even though it is a simple one, as the graduating classes grow larger. It is an occasion to be remembered and the memory of it enjoyed for many years.

Through the medium of the "Annual," the Editor, in behalf of the Class of '14, wishes to pay a tribute of gratefulness and appreciation to their faithful friend and adviser, Miss Olive Clark, to whom we feel we are indebted for any success in our Class Play that the public so kindly granted us. From the conception of the plot down to planning the minutest details of costume, she untiringly gave assistance and help. For all these things we thank her, and as we, the Class of '14, go forth from the C. H. School, we will carry with us pleasant memories of Miss Clark as a teacher, friend and comrade.

The staff certainly wish to thank the advertisers who have helped to make this paper a possibility.

They wish also to thank Stanley Davis for his cartoons; Carlos McCully for his help in soliciting ads and all the others who have worked to make our paper a success.

We, the Student Body of the Corona High School, send out this little publication, hoping it may give a few moments pleasure, and asking leniency in your judgment.

CORONA HIGH SCHOOL FACULTY

Dr. M. Victor Staley, Supervising Principal.

Miss Olive Clark, Vice Principal.

Miss Elizabeth Andrews, Commercial Subjects.

Mr. H. W. B. Baker, History.

Miss Louise Oakey, English.

Miss Laura Gilbert, Mathematics.

Miss Jean McPhee, Language.

Miss Nell Ratliff, Domestic Science.

Mr. Peter Krogstadt, Manual Training.

Miss Eugenia Oliver, Music.



Harold Beach is known best by his smooth classic brow. He wears an air of grave deliberation as though pondering weighty matters. A visitor to the school invariably mistakes him for the principal. One would not think his favorite pastime was racing a motor cop.

A strange combination of mischief and fun,
Of sobriety, industry, business, every one,
Is Katherine Sias, with her dark hair and eyes,

And winning smile which no one denies.
She debates and orates with pleasure and ease,

Writes essays and papers with power to please.

In selling tickets she cannot be beat,
As her memorized speech had proven so neat.

For her this saying cannot be wrong:
"As merry as the day is long."

Tilly is ever light of foot
And also light of heart,
But as a brave he got his cue
And nobly took his part;
But ever there the tango step
Would now and then creep in;
With his teachers he's so popular
They always keep him in.

There is a maiden in our class
Who laughs and sings all day,
She is a happy, merry lass,
And whiles the time away
With naughty tricks and bubbling fun,
But now and then she works a while,
She writes, debates, and studies some,
This maiden gay without a guile.



Lloyd Towne has the distinction of being the largest man in his class. He is head and shoulders above every one else in athletic enterprise, good conduct and music. It takes a big man to be that, as we have splendid athletes, exemplary students and many musicians.

"I am saddest when I sing; sadder those who hear me."

Jewel is a jewel, dear to the heart of her Domestic Science Teacher. She certainly makes a charming picture in apron and cap, with a rolling pin in hand and a plump pie before her. She has learned the gentle art of cooking, as though she meant to put it in practice.

"She can roste, and sethe, and broille, and frye,

Maken morteaux and wel bake a pye."

Clair Hutchinson is frequently found in consultation with the principal. It is thought by many that the principal hesitates to adopt a new policy in school conduct without first getting his opinion on the subject. It is quite definitely known that he was instrumental in adding spelling to the curriculum.

"Grinning in the morning,
Giggling at noon,
Laughing in the evening,
Roaring at the moon."

The social lure can never claim
This gentle maiden Floy.
A school book tucked beneath her arm
Can give her greater joy;
Final ex's cause no fear
Within her gentle breast;
The grades she's gotten all the year
Are of the very best.



The happy contented youth of our class,
Is Ben Hamner, whom troubles do not
harass.

He's witty and funny, exceedingly so,
He keeps all laughing, both friend and foe.
Speed limits do sigh when he passes by,
And chickens let out an awful sad cry;
But he is not all just fun and play,
For in history he can a fair knowledge
display.

A winning way,

A pleasant smile,

Dressed real neat

And right in style.

That's Helen. She has won her way to
the hearts of her classmates. As president
of the Literary Society she has won the ap-
proval of the whole school and has carried
out one of the best programs that society
ever had.

Clarkson joined us in our Sophomore
year. He was very quiet to begin with,
modest and meek. But that has all passed.
His greatest ambition is to be a "Queener,"
and he manages to be seen with "company"
every time he goes to a blowout. The
school knows him best as a debator and an
actor. He has often won victory for the
Seniors in debating and starred as "Natty
Bumppo" in our class play. He is the presi-
dent of our Student Body and the Manager
of the School Annual.

Our Ethelyn is bonny, our Ethelyn's sincere,
Her fancies are fleeting, her heart is not here,
Her fancies are floating away in the blue,
Her dream castles a building of bright rosy
hue;

But dear to our heart is this maiden so fair,
With dear smiling face and bright golden
hair;

She's a staunch little friend in whom all may
trust

Without disappointment, for gold cannot
rust.



This is Bernice Fairbanks. She is generally known as "Bunny". She shows her school spirit by playing in the basket ball team and singing in the Girls' Glee Club. In Natty Bumpo, the class play, she appeared as one of the kidnapped girls and did justice to her part.

There lives a maiden named Irene,
A loyal member of fourteen;
In things literary
She's talented, very,
And in music she surely is keen.

Catherine is a sunny lass,
Rain or shine, she comes to school
For she simply has to pass,
So she learns them rule by rule
All her lessons, everyone;
Treats with kindness every creature,
Loves her school mates, has some fun,
Breaks no rules and minds her teacher.

Alice Miller is just this,
One that we love and one we'd miss;
She came a Junior and steadily rose
Until she was treading the Senior's toes,
Now she is numbered one in our class,
This girl from the North, our bright little lass.

SENIOR CLASS ROLL

Harold Beach	Lloyd Towne	Jewel Allensworth
Elva Farrar	Floy Gleason	Ben Hamner
Clair Hutchinson	Clarkson McNary	Ethelyn Hampton
Helen Hilt	Irene Nonhof	Catherine Scoville
Bernice Fairbanks	Alice Miller	
Katheryn Sias	Everett Tilson	

JUNIOR CLASS ROLL

Roy Root	Hallie Maxwell	Bernice Blanchard
Leila Tuthill	Willis Archer	Naomi Adams
Maxfield Baird	Ruth Tuthill	Constance Arbourn
Stanley Davis	Naomi Shafer	Donald Sias
Dorothy Tuthill	Wakefield Byrkit	Leo Thomas
Eugene Field	Lewis Fredley	

SOPHOMORE CLASS ROLL

Vella Rycraft	Harry Bell	Doris Hampton
Adelaide Jameson	John Hartsock	Ethel Farrar
Lee Shaw	Wilma Archer	Clifford Strong
Leone Fink	Floramae Forehand	Mabel Aldrich
Grace Utter	Lillian Geith	Marion Williamson
Edward Rogers	Ruth Bruckman	Maude Twomey

FRESHMAN CLASS ROLL

Ruth McNeil	Dorothy Bell	Murle Colbern
Madalen Geith	Leo Kronen	Lovel Engle
Carlos McCully	Lester Harris	Gertrude Mick
Merl Harris	Edward Hilt	Reba Colbern
Elizabeth Viley	Lucille Lloyd	Edith Epperheimer
Ruth Dudley	Christina Fear	Grace Bliss
Edward Knight	Fred Foster	Ruth Shafer
Max Ferguson	Charlie Harrington	Elizabeth Utter
Paul Gleason	Harry Carter	Peter Boele
Alfred Daniels	Esther Carter	Frank Parlapiano
Robert Harding	Herbert Stambaugh	Nikola Tower
Katharine Ware	June Webster	Edwin Freeman
Ray Marlatt	Orville Mick	



"IDLE HOURS"

M. VICTOR STALEY

'Tis sweet our idle hours to pass,
Quite fancy free,
Far from the scenes of busy life,
The world's unrest, its selfish strife,
And jealousy;
And just to dream our cares away,
In cool retreat,
Hedged round about with shady bowers
Of ivy green and budding flowers,
All perfume sweet;

To dream and dream, till all our thoughts
Grow good and kind;
Till bitter memories slowly cease,
And frozen heart melts into peace
With all mankind.
Oh, would that all our idle hours
Might be thus blest,
And noblest thoughts enrich the mind,
Till, in life's closing hour, we find
God's perfect rest.



For Hanford High and a Girl



"Come, boys," shouted the yell leader. "One last big cheer for Mace, who's going to get that cup for us tomorrow. Everybody in on this. Let 'er go."

"Hip-hip-horrah!
Hip-hip-horrah!
Hip-hip-horrah!
Mace!"

Loud rang the echo of the champion's name from the assembly room of Hanford High. The jolly-up for the championship tennis match was just over and the students, confident of victory, noisily hurried to their class rooms.

"Mr. Mace," exclaimed Miss Brown, just before dismissing the class, "You are failing in your studies, I am afraid you cannot enter the game tomorrow."

Ed Mace looked dumbly up at his teacher. The words rang in his ears, "You cannot enter the game tomorrow." She surely had spoken to him, yes, for everyone was staring at him, and she was also looking directly at him. But she couldn't mean to keep him out of the game. Why, what would the school do, as he was their best player. He knew he hadn't studied much, but look at the long weeks of practice spent. And now, when he was in the best condition, and knew he could win, a teacher had to tell him, "You are failing in your subjects, you cannot enter the game."

He sat, looking around in a dazed way, for a minute, when he again heard the same voice. "I guess you haven't studied enough. I am sorry, but you know we never let anyone enter athletics without a good passing grade. It is impossible for me to give you one this quarter. I am sorry, but I cannot help it."

These words seemed to arouse Ed. Oh, how he had practiced and how he had planned to show his opponents how to play tennis and win cups for their school. It certainly had never entered his head that he would have to stay out of the game, as last year he had been considered the best tennis player in the country.

With a toss of his head as if to say, "I'll show you if I don't play." Ed left the class room. He tried to be cheerful but was evidently disheartened.

A gloomy looking young man that evening went as usual to see a dear friend of his. A friend so dear that he could usually be found at that same place, at the same time, every night.

"Good evening, Ed," welcomed Marie's mother, as the gloomy young man came in. "Come right in, Marie will be down in a minute."

Those words were always a part of his welcome, "Marie will be down in a minute." "Why couldn't she have been the one to have welcomed him that night, that night of all others," he thought, as he sat down.

Soon Marie's mother was called from the room and Ed was left alone with his thoughts, which were many but not very pleasant.

"Penny for your thoughts, Mr. Soberness," teased Marie as she came skipping up in front of Ed a minute later.

"Why, I—I—was think—thinking—" stammered Ed.

"Yes, of course, thinking of how you are going to win tomorrow. I can hardly wait myself," put in Marie.

"But, Marie, what if the school loses?" questioned the young man.

"Lose! lose, when you play, you? Why, impossible. Didn't you beat Simpkins, the 'shark' player of the North?" Marie exclaimed excitedly and a little horrified.

"Well—but I—I—you see, well, maybe I won't play, I am—" Ed attempted.

"Quit teasing, Ed. Be sensible, you really don't look like a lunatic. You know you are going to play, and so do I," said the girl, who was becoming a little angry.

It was some time after that Ed looked up at the little French clock on the mantle, which was striking nine, and with a "dang that old clock," picked up his cap.

"I will surely be there early with my cap and banner ready to see you win for our school," called Marie as she waved a good-bye to Ed.

"Why couldn't I be as gay and happy as everybody tonight," thought Ed, as he banged his bedroom door and prepared to retire. "What will Marie think of my not playing, and how can I tell her? I won't tell her, for I am going to play. I must and shall play in that game."

With this determination, Ed finally went to sleep. But in the early morning he awakened. It was raining, or probably he was dreaming. To make sure he went to the window and put his head out. He certainly was awake, for the rain fell in torrents and the lightning flashed. Shoes began to fly, the pillows took a turn around the room, lifeless coat and trousers became animated and, "Glory, Glory, Hallelujah" rang through the room. It was raining, the tennis court would be drenched and no game could be played. It would have to be delayed a week, and in a week Ed felt he could make up a year's work. "Why, I will study my head off, and play in that game too," he cried. "And won't Marie be proud?"

A surprised lot of teachers listened to Ed Mace's daily recitations the next week and successfully passed them in an examination on the last month's work.

The evenings at Marie's were now spent very differently from those before, for they pored over their books diligently, Marie explaining very clearly, although she was somewhat surprised at Ed's sudden desire for knowledge.

Friday came and Miss Brown congratulated Ed on the good work he had done through the week. "I hope," she said, "that you will do as good work in the future, Ed—but never mind, I am going to be at the game tomorrow and see you win for us."

"She really isn't so bad after all, and pretty human, too," thought Ed, as he joyously left the room.

The next day Marie, resplendent in High School colors, was one of the first on the bleachers. And after the game was over, "the best game of the season," everyone said, she settled back in the seat saying to herself, "I knew it, I just knew all the time he would win."

E. F., '14.



"THOSE NEGROES"

"Will you please 'scuse your presence from the room, Miss Marg'ret," asked Aunt Jane, coming into the den where Margaret sat reading.

Margaret West was making her first visit to the South, having lived all her life in sunny California, where one rarely ever sees a negro, and she, therefore, found them very interesting and amusing.

"Of course I will," she answered, laughingly, and picking up her book she went out on the porch, where her cousin was idly swinging to and fro in the hammock.

"There comes another man after work! Mother advertised in the papers, you know, for a hired man, and at least a dozen have answered. I think she has hired one now, though," Mary said as a negro man came up the drive-way and went around the house. "Listen, and we'll soon find out, I can hear them talking."

"No. I've already hired one this morning; I guess you've come too late; I'm sorry, though."

"I proznozticate I have, Missis."

"Proznozticate!" laughed Margaret; "they do coin such funny words."

Just then a carriage drove up to the house next door and a fine looking young man stepped out and turned to help his mother, a frail little woman, out of the carriage.

Margaret picked up her book and began to read, but Mary smiled to them as they came slowly up the walk.

"You might at least speak to them, Margaret," said her cousin. "For my part, I think he's awfully nice."

"Well, then, I'll let you have him, dear," and Margaret began her story again.

"You know very well, Margaret, honey, that he'd never look at me again after seeing you."

Oh, Aunt Jane is making some more of my kind of cookies. I smell them, and I am as hungry as a bear. I'm going to the kitchen to get me some, right away," Margaret said, as she ran into the house.

Uncle Mose, Aunt Jane's husband, was just bringing in the fresh vegetables for dinner as Margaret entered the kitchen. "Well, Miss Margaret," he said, "did you have a good time las' night?"

"I certainly did," she answered, "one of the best times I've had since I came."

"Well," he said, shaking his head, "I certainly does 'preciate that, I certainly does, most as much as if I'd been there myself."

Margaret tried not to laugh, and said, "Well, Uncle Mose, how are you feeling today?"

"Oh, jes' tol'able, Miss, jes' tol'able!"

"You don't ever feel anything but tol'able, do you, Uncle Mose?" she asked.

"Oh, yes! I does, I have felt as good as I ever felt in my life, and then again I've felt as bad."

Margaret choked and tried to escape, but Aunt Jane stopped her by saying, "Miss Margaret, that young man over there certainly's intrested in you, he jus ben asken 'bout you."

"And what did you say, Aunt Jane?" she asked.

"Oh, I done said you was alright s'far as I knew, but I didn't know very much 'bout you."

"Why, Aunt Jane, I think you are real mean. You might have put in a good word for me and said something real nice about me," Margaret said, trying not to smile.

Mary, who had come into the dining room in time to hear the last of the conversation said, "Really, that was too good a joke, but you must be careful what you say to Aunt Jane, she takes everything you say in earnest."

Some time after this Margaret was out in the garden, when Aunt Jane, who had just come from making a visit from next door, came up to her and said, "I done tol' that young man something nice 'bout you this time, honey."

"What did you tell him?" she asked anxiously.

"It sure was nice, I done tol' him you was jus crazy 'bout him."

"Oh, you didn't really, did you? Why, you know it isn't true, and now I'll never be able to look him in the face. I hope I'll never have to meet him."

"Jes' look there, chile," chuckled Aunt Jane.

Margaret turned quickly to find the subject of their conversation standing there smiling at her. Her first thought was to run, but he stopped her by saying politely, "I beg your pardon for eavesdropping; it wasn't intentional, and I hope in spite of the bad beginning that we will be the best of friends." And they were. Although Margaret would never have believed it at the time there came a time when she could not deny what Aunt Jane had said about her.

G. U., '16.

A CAMPING PARTY

One afternoon in July an automobile party stopped by the San Jacinto River to camp for the night. It was a beautiful camping place, a small open glade, shaded by two sycamore trees and hemmed in on all sides with a perfect tangle of buckthorn. All joyously scrambled at once from the machines and began to explore. Some ran up and down the open road looking for flowers, others attempted to follow some little runways leading back through the dense thicket. Father remained on the spot, collected dry twigs for a fire, built a little fireplace from stones lying about, and soon had a good pan of bacon and eggs sizzling and the huge coffee pot bubbling over the fire. The bacon had not sizzled and the coffee had not bubbled but a minute before the members of the party came in sniffing, and before the supper was half cooked all were squatting around the fire hungrily eyeing the frying pan and the coffee pot. When all was ready the plates and cups were passed to the cook, who filled them and almost as quickly they were emptied. It did not take long to wash the dishes, for each person took his own cup and plate and washed them at the spring.

By this time it had grown quite dark and all gathered about the fire to tell stories. After several stories of hunting and fishing were told, one of the party told a story of how long ago, near this place, a party of immigrants were encamped when two big bears came crashing through the bushes and began to eat their provisions and turn everything upside down. The immigrants, much frightened, climbed trees and stayed there shivering with cold until the animals shambled off. Everyone was interested, and shivered over the possibility of bears prowling about camp, and some even looked anxiously toward the thick bushes as if expecting the bears to appear.

All were very tired so, with the story fresh in their minds, they spread out the blankets and sleeping bags, and began to tuck themselves in. In spite of the thought of bears they soon fell asleep. In the midst of their dreams suddenly came a great crashing of the bushes as if some heavy animal were entering the camp. The brush was parted and three black figures appeared. With the cry of "Bears!" "Bears!" everyone tried to get out of the way, falling over each other in their haste. Two of the girls slipped from their blankets and climbed into the nearest auto. Several scantily-clad boys were soon at the top of a sycamore tree. The boys, still in their sleeping bags, tried frantically to get out of the way, yelling all the time. Just as a thoroughly good sack race was under way one stumbled and rolled under the feet of one of the approaching bears. With a hair-raising yell he staggered to his feet and started to run, only to crash into another bear. To his great disgust he found that he had bowled over a wobbly calf.

By this time the others had gotten to safe positions, and looking back, also discovered that the three bears were the three calves they had seen feeding by the roadside the afternoon before.

F. G., '14.

"WHAT MIGHT HAVE HAPPENED"

Friday evening had at last arrived, the evening of the Junior-Senior banquet. For weeks everyone had looked forward to this event with eager anticipation. Now it had really arrived. All day Thursday there had been rumors that the Sophs intended to steal the Toastmaster. The Juniors determined that they would prevent it. In the evening a council of war was held and plans were made to outwit the Sophomores. Friday morning they began to put their plans into execution. One by one they caught each of the Sophomore boys, dragged him into a corner and threatened him into promising he would not carry away their Toastmaster. Then they felt secure for a promise made by any of the Sophs was good. Now that the evening had arrived they felt sure of being unmolested.

At 8:45 the Toastmaster was to lead the way to the banquet room. The guests had all arrived but—where was the Toastmaster? Everyone exclaimed at once that he had been there at eight o'clock. Yes, they were sure of it. But what had become of him now? They waited for half an hour, still he was not there. The Juniors were getting angier every minute. Hadn't the Sophomores promised they would not take him away? What wouldn't they do to those Sophs the next day? Well, they must begin the banquet anyway. Another Toastmaster was appointed and the banquet was served. The last speech was being made by the very dignified Principal of the school. All were listening intently, when suddenly there was thud-thud-bump. Some of the girls jumped and turned around but they saw nothing. A whisper ran around the table: "What was that noise?" There it was again—thud—bang—crash. It seemed to be coming from the direction of a big case near the door. A light broke over one of the boys, and he nudged one of the others. They simply could not wait for the speaker to finish, but quickly got up and tip-toed over to the case and drew aside the curtain. Then there was loud exclamations and laughter. Even the dignified speaker was interrupted and joined in. There was the lost Toastmaster, so successfully bound and gagged that he had just unloosed one foot enough to kick the wall; half dead now from struggling.

The Sophomores had kept their promise; they had not carried away the Toastmaster.

E. H., '14.



LITERARY SECTION

At the beginning of the term the president of the literary society and the executive board mapped out a program for the year. This program was in the form of contests which were to take place between the classes. This was to arouse as much interest in literary as already existed in athletic work. Points were to be awarded for each contest, which were as follows: Story telling, fifteen points; story writing, fifteen points; oration, twenty-five points; debate, twenty-five points, and parliamentary drill, twenty points. The class winning the most points was to be given a pennant. At the present time all the contests have taken place except the parliamentary drill. The Sophomores won in the debating, the Seniors in original short story writing, short story telling and oration.

The first literary meeting of the year opened with a mock newspaper. This created a great deal of merriment for very few failed to appear in some part of the paper.

A parliamentary practice followed in a few weeks between the Seniors and Juniors. The question to be legislated on was, "Resolved, That the Juniors should return the Senior Pennant that had been taken a year previous at the time of the Junior-Senior banquet." Legislation was successfully blocked by the Juniors, and the period came to an end without the Seniors passing the question.

The first debating was on November 14th, 1913. The question for debate was, "Resolved, That the United States should intervene in the affairs of Mexico and seek to bring about peace." Clair Hutchinson and Clarkson McNary supported the affirmative, and Helen Hilt and Lloyd Towne the negative. The affirmative won. Dorothy Tuthill gave a piano selection and Ethel Farrar a vocal solo.

On December 12th the first literary contest was opened by short stories. Irene Nonhof opened the program with a piano solo. Those who told stories

were: Ethelyn Hampton, Lloyd Towne, Roy Root, Leo Thomas, Helen Miller, Mabel Aldrich, Christina Fear and Charles Harrington. Ethelyn Hampton won first place in the contest. Bernice Blanchard played a piano solo, and the program was closed with a duet by Lovel Engle and Ruth McNeil.

February 12th, 1914. The first debating of the contest took place. The program opened with selections by the Girls' and Boys' Glee Clubs. The question for debate was, "Resolved, That the Present California Anti-Alien Land Law is Justifiable." Two teams debated, one made up of Juniors and Freshmen, the other of Seniors and Sophomores. The affirmative was upheld by Lewis Fredley and Dorothy Tuthill, the negative by Esther Carter and Paul Gleason. The negative side won. The Gettysburg address was delivered by Catherine Scoville. A Lincoln reading was given by Ethelyn Hampton.

The second team of debaters was made up of Catherine Sias and Clark-son McNary, supporting the affirmative, and Harry Bell and Helen Miller the negative. The affirmative won.

A poem, appropriate to the day, written by Dr. Staley, was read by Miss Clark.

On February 23rd, 1914, the program was opened with a vocal solo by Dorothy Tuthill. The seven ages of Washington's life, by Ourn Wister, were given by Jewel Allensworth, Catherine Scoville, Bernice Fairbanks and



Elva Farrar. A reading was given by Edith Epperheimer. Rev. Reynolds gave an address. The program was closed with a song by the school.

March 16th, 1914, was Arbor Day. The Boys' Glee Club gave a few selections. A paper on the life of Audubon was given by Helen Hilt, and a paper on the works of Burbank was read by Jewel Allensworth.

The second debate of the contest took place. The question for debate was, "Resolved, That American Ships Should Pass Through the Panama Canal Free of Tolls." The first team was made up of Christina Fear and Max Ferguson supporting the affirmative and Ben Hamner and Floy Gleason the negative. The affirmative won. The other team was made up of Willis Archer and Wakefield Byrkit supporting the affirmative and Ethel Farrar and Mabel Aldrich the negative. The negative won.

On March 10th, 1914, the winning teams of the previous debate met for the championship of the school. The question for debate was, "Resolved, That American Ships Should Pass Through the Panama Free of Tolls." The affirmative was upheld by Christina Fear and Max Ferguson, and the negative by Ethel Farrar and Mabel Aldrich. The negative won, giving the Sophomore class the championship of the school.

On April 14th, 1914, the orations on Industrial Peace were read. Three students of the school entered the contest: Katherine Sias, Elva Farrar and Clair Hutchinson. Katherine Sias won first place.

April 17th, 1914, Katherine Sias, our representative in the Southern California Peace Prize contest, represented the school at Covina.



FRESHMEN-SOPHOMORE

A few weeks after school started last fall the Sophomores held a class meeting to consider the matter of giving the Freshmen a party to welcome them into the High School. It was decided in favor of the Freshies, and on the evening of October 4, 1913, the party was given at the home of Lillian Geith. The rooms were prettily decked with flowers and greenery. The class colors were used to form a crimson and black "17," and a red and white "16." The evening was spent playing games, while the Sophomores attempted to make the Freshmen feel their extreme youth, by giving them toys and other childish things with which to amuse themselves. While the Freshmen were enjoying themselves the much wiser Sophomores cast remarks as to their behavior. Late in the evening pineapple ice and cake was served. Both classes enjoyed the evening immensely, and after this the Freshmen were treated as respectable members of the Student Body.

Two weeks later the Freshmen invited the Sophomores to join them on a hay ride to the Santa Ana River. Accordingly a large crowd started out in high spirits for a frolic, and as soon as they reached the river everyone went in search of driftwood for a camp fire. Everyone was hungry, and very soon all were supplied with a bun and long stick and gathered around the fire to roast wienies. After supper games were played for a while. Then they toasted marshmallows and told stories till time to start home.

The Sophomores voted the Freshmen royal entertainers, for all had a jolly time.

One the evening of April 5, 1914, the Freshmen and Sophomores enjoyed a hay ride to Cold Water Canyon. The Sophomores had agreed to furnish the "eats" if the Freshmen would supply a conveyance. As soon as this merry "bunch" reached the canyon they jumped off the wagon and soon many were enjoying a swim in the plunge. At about nine o'clock the Sophomores announced that supper was ready. Everybody was hungry, and it was not long before all the sandwiches were gone. Then came the ice cream. It was rather a warm night, and all enjoyed this part of it. There was plenty for everyone and a little left over, which was donated to the kind Juniors, who went to the trouble of bringing the freezer home for them.

The Freshmen and Sophomores are always very grateful for any kindnesses and take this opportunity of thanking the Juniors for their thoughtfulness.

THE JUNIOR-SENIOR BANQUET

The annual Junior-Senior banquet was given May 8, 1914. This event has always been looked forward to by the Seniors since the custom was started in the year '99, when the class of '00 gave the class of '99 a banquet. The custom has continued down to the present time, and each year adds greater interest and pleasure in the event.

It was unusually well carried out this year. Palms, potted plants and yuccas were skillfully arranged with mustard flowers in the center of the gymnasium. The orchestra was screened from the rest of the room by lattice work, over which climbed vines and flowers. The tables were prettily decorated with Shasta daisies. The color scheme was yellow and white, the Senior colors. The gymnasium had been changed from a bare room to a beautiful dining hall.

The hall above and the library were prettily decorated with ferns and flowers. The usually bare hall looked like a brilliant reception room.

At nine o'clock the following menu was served, while the Rife orchestra played:

Olives	Chicken Patties	Salad
Peas	Fluted Potato Chips	
Ice Tea	Hot Rolls	Coffee
Cake	Mints	Ice Cream

After dinner Stanley Davis, the toastmaster, gave a short speech of welcome, then called on a representative of each of the bodies present for a speech.

Mr. Fink spoke for the board of trustees. He spoke very feelingly and humorously of the duties and privileges of a trustee and was greeted with hearty applause.

Dr. Staley gave some very practical suggestions as to school spirit and school feeling. He exhorted the Juniors and Seniors to realize their responsibilities as leaders of the school spirit, and make it both high and honorable.

Miss Ratliff, speaking for the faculty, gave a talk on "cookies." She spoke feelingly of the virtues of a good cook, and intimated that good cooking would surely help the girls to realize their highest ambitions.

Clarkson McNary represented the Seniors, in some sage and humorous advice to the Juniors, which elicited a good deal of laughing.

Lewis Fredley spokesman for the Juniors told some good stories and closed with a toast to the Seniors.

Miss Oliver, with Mrs. Rife as accompanist on the violin, sang "Sympathy," from Fire-Fly, and "Perfect Day," by Carrie Jacob Bonds. This was received with much applause.

The program was closed by the following solos, sung by Dorothy Tuthill:

"The Brook".....Tennyson

Music by Doleres

"A Red, Red Rose".....Burns

Music by Hastings

THE LEMONVILLE UNIVERSITY

The Lemonville University was opened for its annual session on February 13, 1914. A cafeteria supper was served at 6 o'clock by the Domestic Science Department, and was very tempting. At 8 o'clock everybody went to assembly, where Dr. Staley, the President of the University, gave a short talk, explaining the rules and regulations of the institution. After this the students went to their different classes, where the following courses of study were offered:

College of Liberal Arts

ENGLISH

Rabindranith Pagore, Hindu Poet,
Winner of the Nobel Prize in Literature for 1913
Mrs. W. M. Dean

ENGLISH BIBLE

How We Got the Bible
Dr. J. F. Humphrey

TRAVEL

Wonders of the Colorado Desert
Rev. F. W. Reynolds

ECONOMICS

Currency Bill
Mr. George Snidecor

BOTANY

Spring Flowering Bulbs
Mrs. C. A. Holloway

ETHNOLOGY

How the Medicine Man Treated Stone, California
Dr. O. C. McNary

ART

Photography as a Means of Artistic Expression
Mr. Stephen H. Willard

HISTORY

Reminiscences
Mr. W. J. Pentelow

THE COLLEGE OF MUSIC

The Value of Hearing Good Music
Mr. J. W. Garthwaite

COLLEGE OF MEDICINE

First Aid to the Injured
Dr. W. S. Davis

SENIOR SOCIETY EVENTS

In October the Seniors entertained the Juniors at the home of Catherine Scoville. In combining the colors of the two classes, marigolds, white roses and ferns were used very effectively in decorating the pleasant rooms. The chief feature of the evening was a guessing contest, in which all stood around a table covered with a number of strange works of art, such as "tacks on tea," the "flour" of the family, etc.

Four Juniors guessed the same number of articles and received common "cents" for prizes. Other games were entered into with the same enthusiasm by the twenty-five present.

One day the Juniors received some very informal "Irish" invitations to a party in honor of St. Patrick at Ethelyn Hampton's. At their arrival all were obliged to go through the ceremony of kissing the blarney stone, and then they took part in games suggestive of Irish customs. Green was the color of the evening, and it was noticed that even some of the boys had decorated themselves in Paddy's own hue, green ties and shoe strings being conspicuous.

JUNIOR SOCIETY EVENTS

Friday evening, November 21, 1913, the Juniors gave the Seniors a party at the home of Miss Naomi Adams. About thirty were present, and many games were enjoyed until a late hour. Refreshments of cocoa, hot tamales, sandwiches and cake were served.

It will be noticed that the Juniors have paid little attention to social events, but have devoted their time to more serious matters,—Studies.

BOYS' GLEE CLUB

Under Miss Oliver's able leadership the Boys' Glee Club has been a decided success. It is composed of the following: Bell and Lillibridge, first tenor; Sias, Archer, and Fredley, second tenor; Rogers, Gleason, and Towne, first bass; Field, Shaw, Root, and McNary, second bass.

Their first appearance as a club was in Assembly before the High School Literary Society. Shortly after this they sang at the Congregational Brotherhood banquet. They next appeared in the La Corona theatre in the entertainment given by Mrs. Rice, where they were enthusiastically encored. February 13th they sang at the University of Lemonville. Every one enjoyed their music there, especially the amusing song, "Peter Gray," by Eugene Field, with the rest of the club helping in the chorus. Another appearance was made at the High School, March 4th, when they sang at the Washington School entertainment.

Mention must be made, too, of the good work of the club in the Senior Class play, given May 1st and 2nd. Dressed as backwoodsmen, their songs added much to the interest of the play. The school is proud to feel that such a loyal Glee Club stands ready to help whenever any chorus work is needed. Much credit is due Miss Oliver and the boys for their faithful work.

GIRLS' GLEE CLUB

The Girls' Glee Club has worked faithfully all the year and has made a number of public appearances. They sang very well at the La Corona theatre the night of Mrs. Rice's entertainment, and have also added much to the pleasure of the High School literary meetings.

An effective moonlight scene in the Senior play was made by the Glee Club girls, dressed as Indian squaws. With a tepee among the trees as a background, they sat grouped about an old, wrinkled Indian woman, and sang for her some of the plaintive Indian melodies. The following are the present members of the Glee Club.

First soprano, Helen Hilt, Ethel Farrar, Naomi Adams, Floy Gleason.

Second soprano, Alice Miller, Wilma Archer, Bernice Blanchard.

First alto, Elva Farrar, Adelaide Jameson, Doris Hampton, Maude Twomey.

Second alto, Irene Nonhof, Catherine Scoville, Dorothy Tuthill.

Pianist, Ethelyn Hampton.

THE SENIOR CLASS PLAY

When the ever-recurring question of the class play came up this year, the Senior English Class, after much hesitation and reflection, decided to compose their own. As it was near the time when Cooper's novels should be studied Miss Clark suggested an arrangement based upon the "Leather Stocking Tales" and appointed as a special committee, to have the arrangement in charge, Clarkson McNary, Ethelyn Hampton and Irene Nonhof. No attempt was made to dramatize any one novel, but incidents were taken from several and woven about a plot similar to that of the "Last of the Mohicans."

When the committee completed a scene it was read before the class, criticized and corrected. The following is a synopsis of the play when finished:

SYNOPSIS

ACT I

Scene I—The Trader's hut. Hutter, a dealer in scalps, consents to help the renegade Indian, Maguaa, kidnap General Munro's daughters. He takes advantage of his daughter's wish for a party to entice the girls from the fort. The plan is to spread the news of an Indian uprising in order to send the back-woodsmen out of the way and give Magua a clear field to capture the girls and get away to Canada.

Scene II—Same. The girls' party is interrupted by the news of an Indian uprising; the Misses Munro are sent home under Magua's guidance. The back-woodsmen gather and are sent in the opposite direction to search for Indians.

ACT II

Scene I—Forest. Magua leads the girls and the English officer into the swamp, but runs unexpectedly upon Natty Bumppo, who sees through the plot and wishes to kill Magua. Through the English officer's interference, Magua escapes. Natty Bumppo councils going to the Delaware encampment and claiming protection. The Delawares have made a treaty of peace with the whites and he thinks they will befriend them.

Scene II—Delaware Encampment. Magua comes to the Delaware encampment and claims his prisoners and demands justice according to the Indian code. The Delawares, in council, consider his claim just, and restore his prisoners to him.

Scene III—In the Forest. Natty Bumppo and Mohicans follow Magua, kill him and his followers in ambush and rescue the girls.

ACT III

Scene I—Before the Hutter's Cabin. Hutter unmasked and the girls restored to their father.

CAST OF CHARACTERS

Natty Bumppo.....	Clarkson McNary
Hutter (Trader in Scalps).....	Lloyd Towne
Judith (Hutter's Daughter).....	Helen Hilt
Hetty (Hutter's Daughter).....	Catherine Scoville
General Munro.....	Don Sias
Cora Munro.....	Ethelyn Hampton
Alice Munro.....	Bernece Fairbanks
Captain Heyward.....	Lewis Fredley
Magua.....	Ben Hamner
Tanemund.....	Everett Tilson
Delaware Chief.....	Clair Hutchinson
Rippling Water.....	Elva Farrar
Histo O-Hist.....	Katherine Sias
Bright Star.....	Floy Gleason
Little Panther.....	Alice Miller
Dew-In-June.....	Irene Nonhof
Light-In-The-Mist.....	Jewel Allensworth
Colonial Maids.....	Senior Girls
Indian Girls.....	Girls' Glee Club
	Doris Hampton, Ethel Farrar, Naomi Adams
Backwoodsmen.....	Boys' Glee Club
	Willis Archer, Harry Bell, Paul Gleason, Edward Rogers, Eugene Field, Lee Shaw, Roy Root, Carlos McCully, Don Sias
	Native Dances by Sherman Indians.

Miss Clark, the Senior English teacher, directed the play and Miss Oliver, teacher of music in the schools, trained the Glee Clubs in special music for the occasion.

Natty Bumppo, the hero of all the "Leather Stocking Tales," was impersonated by Clarkson McNary. He acted the part so well that the quaint, quiet, yet efficient old woodsman seemed to have appeared before his audience. Slow of utterance and quiet of manner, though he was, he appeared on the right spot at the right time, rescued the girls and exposed Hutter.

The part of Hutter was taken by Lloyd Towne. He skillfully delineated the many manifestations of the very complex character of the trader in scalps. He was first the selfish father of his beautiful girls, then the smooth, oily friend of Indian and white man, and all the time the faithless, ruthless, self-seeking man who would sacrifice anything for his own gain. He sustained the part well to the very end, where he met his deserts in a coat of tar and feathers, applied by the angry backwoodsmen.

The difficult parts of Cora and Alice Munro were played by Ethelyn Hampton and Bernece Fairbanks. The girls were led off into the woods by Magua in order to get revenge on their father. They had to depict silently

by bodily expression and gesture, the true feelings of girls in such circumstances while the action of the play moved about them. This they did exceedingly well. Ethelyn Hampton was particularly good in her appeal to the aged chief of the Delawares and again when she repelled Magua's wooing.

Lewis Fredley and Donald Sias acted the parts of two proud English officers, who had a good opinion of themselves and a poor one of the backwoodsmen. They were humiliated by Natty Bumppo, the humble woodsman, and finally found out that they did not know the Indians as well as they thought, but their courage was that of true Britains.

Helen Hilt and Catherine Scoville acted the parts of Hutter's two daughters, Judith and Hetty. These two characters were used in the play almost exactly as Cooper portrayed them in "The Deerslayer." Judith, the care-free, happy coquette, who loved pleasure, and Hetty, the serious, thoughtful little girl, with an eager desire to intercede with the Indians.

The part of the renegade Indian, Magua, was played by Ben Hamner. His tall, erect carriage, copper-colored skin and scalp lock, with eagle feathers in it, made him appear the hero of romance. He acted well the part of a stolid Indian, as he carefully laid his plan for revenge.

Clair Hutchinson was the stalwart Indian chief of the Delawares. He spoke for Magua that the white prisoners be returned to him.



Everett Tilson was the aged Delaware chief that gave the Munro girls back to Magua as rightful prisoners.

One of the most beautiful scenes in the play was the group of Indian squaws and Indian maids talking about the pale faces in camp. Elva Farrar and Alice Miller were two old squaws who moved painfully about. Jewel Allensworth, Katherine Sias and Floy Gleason were young girls, who were interested in the coming of the pale faces, and Irene Nonhof was an Indian woman with a pappoose on her back.

There were three Glee Club girls, Doris Hampton, Ethel Farrar and Naomi Adams, who assisted with this scene. After chattering for some time and singing two songs, the Delaware chief sent them away to prepare for the council.

The Boys' Glee Club made an attractive lot of backwoodsmen as they gathered to fight the Indians, singing songs and cracking jokes. Shouldering their guns they marched off into the forest, where there were no Indians to fight.

The Senior girls, dressed as Colonial maids, with silver buckles on their shoes, danced some old-fashioned dances, which took the audience back to the days of '76.

The Senior Class was very fortunate in being able to get many potted trees, which gave the wood setting a very realistic look. The actors truly



seemed to be in a forest with trees all around and branches hanging from above. The audience could almost believe they were emerging from miles of weary traveling over brush-obstructed trails when they parted the branches and came to the front of the stage.

Two full houses greeted the players, and all went away expressing satisfaction and pleasure in the performance, and many expressed the hope that future classes would make a like effort to arrange their own plays from some of the good literature they read in the schools.







ATHLETICS

This year Corona completed her most prosperous year in athletics. From a financial standpoint, as well as our relative athletic standing with other schools, we were above par. Basket-ball brought the largest returns, although football broke about even.

At the first of the year, football was a minus quantity, but it ended with a great finish, for in the final game we held the heavy Sherman Indians to a 3-3 score. This speaks well for our next year's chances, with twelve of the old team back. Games for next year are already arranged with San Bernardino and Pomona, and if the team makes a good showing, it is the intention of Coach Baker to enter a team in the Citrus Belt League the following year.

Basket-ball prospects for next year are even brighter than football, for four of this year's team will be back, and we have good material to furnish the other player. We look forward to a championship in basket-ball next year. Much credit is due to Coach Baker for the fine showing, as he rounded an inexperienced bunch into a winning team.

FOOTBALL

The football season opened on the 29th of September, when we met the Berdoo first team on their ground. Our chances of winning were poor, as we had had but little experience in Rugby. They were a heavier team than ours, and the final score was 26-0.

The following Saturday we played their second team on our own ground. It resulted in a score of 0-0, but we had them on the defensive throughout the game, and a number of times came near scoring.

The next week we met the heavy Riverside team. Even though the boys played a splendid game throughout, the weight handicap was too great and we were beaten by a score of 32-0. Corona was boosted for her pluckiness in this game by the Riverside coach and players.

We had no game for three weeks, and then we met the Riverside second team on our own grounds. The game resulted in a 0-0 score, but the ball was in our possession most of the time. The game was very one-sided and it looked on a number of occasions as if we were going to score, but each time we were stopped by some good playing on their part or poor playing on our part. The game ended with the ball one yard from their goal line.

The last game was played on our ground with the Sherman Indians. They had a much heavier team than we did, but our team was much swifter. In the first half the Indians scored, and in the last Corona tied the score. The remainder of the game was spirited, but the ball remained in the center of the field most of the play.

Although we lost but two games, our record is blotted, as we did not win any. Let us hope that we win some next year.

The team was composed of the following: Willis Archer, Charles Ware, Donald Sias, Lewis Fredley, Roy Root, Edward Knight, Murle Colbern, Edward Gibson and Carlos McCully in the scrum; Lloyd Towne (Capt.), Lester Harris, Harry Bell, Alfred Daniels, Clair Hutchinson, Elden Farrar, Eddie Hilt, Ben Hamner, Edward Rogers in the back field.



GIRLS' BASKET-BALL

The girls' basket-ball team did not have a very successful season. But two games were played. Both of these were with the Sherman Indians. The Sherman girls had splendid team work, and won both games by a large score. Most of the team will be back next year, so we look for a more successful year.

The team was composed of the following girls: Grace Bliss (Capt.), Dorothy Tuthill, Floy Gleason, forwards; Naomi Adams and Alice Miller, centers; Bernice Fairbanks, Doris Hampton, Della Ham, Ruth McNeil and Reba Colbern, guards. Miss McFee coached the team and did splendid work considering that she had to work up an entire team.

BOYS' BASKET-BALL

The basket-ball season opened with the inter-class games. The games were all close and some good playing was witnessed. The Juniors and Freshmen played for the championship and the Freshmen romped off with colors flying. By winning this game the Freshmen got to put a seventeen on the athletic banner.

This year we were allowed to enter a team in the Citrus Belt League, but our prospects at first looked gloomy. We had a few practice games, but our first real test came when we played the Sherman Indians on our grounds. We defeated them by a score of 19-14, and the team was given a feed as a result by Miss Clark. This victory made things look brighter, but we were defeated by this same team on their grounds the following Saturday. This ended our practice games, for the league soon opened.

The standing of the teams at the close of the season was as follows:

	Won	Lost		Won	Lost
Riverside	5	0	Pomona	1	4
San Bernardino	4	1	Colton	1	4
Corona	3	2	Chaffy U	0	5

The first game was played with Pomona, on our ground. The game was a hard-fought one, but Corona won by a score of 22-17. The team justly won the turkey dinner given by Mr. Baker for winning this game.

For the second game the team journeyed to Ontario to play Chaffy Union, and came back winners with a score of 22-17. The third game was with Colton at San Berdoo. Corona was at a disadvantage, as the game was played inside, but we won with a score of 28-23. Corona had now won three consecutive games.



Riverside came next in line, and the two teams were tied for the leadership of the league, with three games won and none lost. The game was on our own ground and was well attended. Riverside came over to beat us by a large score, but they were disappointed, for the game was close and the result uncertain until the last few moments of the game. At the end of the first half the score was 10-7 against us, and the final score was 22-11 in Riverside's favor. This ended our chances for the championship. We were the only team to hold Riverside to a score of less than forty, and Riverside played later in the season for the championship of Southern California. Considering this, our team made an excellent showing.

The last game of the season was with San Berdoo, but it was lifeless and uninteresting, ending in a score of 41-25 in San Berdoo's favor.

The team was composed of Lloyd Towne and Alfred Daniels, forwards; Lewis Fredley and Ben Hamner, centers; Willis Archer, Eddie Hilt and Clarkson McNary, guards.

Lloyd Towne held down his usual forward position and was as good as ever. Lloyd leaves a big hole to fill, for he graduates this year. So long and good luck.

Alfred Daniels, or just plain Al, played a star game at forward and could always be counted on to boost the score. Al will be with us next year.

The center job was held by Lewis Fredley. Lewis will be back next year and we expect good things from him.

Willis Archer, captain, held down a guard position, and did it in a masterful way. Bill will be back, so we count on him to repeat his fine work.

Eddie Hilt played the other guard position. This is Ed's first year, but he played like a veteran. He will be back next year.

Clarkson McNary substituted at guard and did fine work when called upon to help. He leaves this year and we wish him luck.

Ben Hamner at center did fine work for the team and we regret that he is leaving this year.

Daniels, Fredley, Archer and Hilt are left for next year, but when the call for candidates comes, let a big bunch turn out and we will win the championship of the league.



TRACK

Not much was done in track this year, but this was due to a lack of experience. The inter-class track was a huge success. It was hotly contested and the Juniors came off victorious. A meet with San Berdoo has been arranged for next year. Let's hope for a victory. The scores for the inter-class meet were: Juniors 36, Seniors 30, Freshmen 17, Sophomores 12. The results were:

100-yard dash—(1) Archer, (2) Fredley, (3) Hilt.
220-yard dash—(1) Archer, (2) McCully, (3) Hilt.
440-yard dash—(1) Hamner, (2) Fredley, (3) Sias.
Shot Put—(1) Hamner, (2) Archer, (3) Thomas.
Pole Vault—(1) Archer, (2) Hutchinson, (3) Hartsock.
Low Hurdles—(1) Archer, (2) Hartsock, (3) Ferguson.
Mile—(1) Rogers, (2) McNary, (3) Boole.
Half Mile—(1) Knight, (2) Rogers, (3) Root.
Broad Jump—(1) Knight, (2) Archer, (3) Towne.
High Jump—(1) Hutchinson, (2) Hamner, (3) Archer.
Relay won by Seniors—McNary, Towne, Hutchinson, Hamner.

BASEBALL

The baseball season opened on our grounds on April 11 against Pomona. The game was a splendid exhibition up until the sixth inning. The score before that stood 1-0 in favor of Pomona. After that, Corona seemed to lose heart and Pomona romped away with a 9-1 game.

Two more games were played—one with Redlands and another with San Berdoo on their grounds. Both games were lost.

No definite team was picked out, but those who played in the three games were: Clair Hutchinson (captain), Alfred Daniels, Fred Foster, Edward Rogers, Lester Harris, Lloyd Towne, Edward Hilt, Nicola Tower, Peter Boole and Willis Archer.



TENNIS

Very little was done in inter-scholastic tennis. A team consisting of Hutchinson, Freeman and Daniels was entered in the league tournament in Riverside.

Some hotly contested inter-class games were held and were very interesting. The champions of the classes were as follows: Hamner, Senior; Davis, Junior; Rogers, Sophomore; Freeman, Freshman. Davis won first from Rogers, 6-2, 8-10, 6-4. Freeman won from Hamner, 6-3, 8-6. Davis and Freeman then played for the championship and Freeman won, 6-2, 6-0.

By winning the school championship, the freshmen have the privilege of placing their numerals on the silver tennis cup. Rah for Freak!

In girls' tennis the champions of each class were as follows: J. Allensworth, Senior; Dorothy Tuthill, Junior; Wilma Archer, Sophomore, and June Webster, Freshman. Dorothy Tuthill won from Wilma Archer, 6-2, 6-4, and Jewell Allensworth won from June Webster by default. The championship was won by Dorothy Tuthill by default. Rah for Dot!











ALUMNI NOTES

'96

George Scoville: First alumnus of Corona High School; graduate of Stanford; now Sales Manager of The Garford Manufacturing Company, Elyria, Ohio.

'97

Vard Baker: Hotel clerk, Sacramento, Cal.

Cecil Randall: Manager Russ Lumber Co., Corona, Cal.

Grace Shepherd: Music teacher, Corona, Cal.

Jessie M. Kelley: (Mrs. Joe Chaney), Corona, Cal.

John Phillips: Real estate, Mesa, Ariz.

Grace Robinson: (Mrs. George Berry), No. 108 Philadelphia St., Whittier, Cal.

'99

Harry Scoville: Graduate of U. S. C. Law School; now practices in Los Angeles; office Copp Building.

Kate Baker: (Mrs. E. H. Wallace), Corona, Cal.

Esther Keith: Active in church and charitable work, Brockton, Mass.

Maud Burton: (Mrs. H. J. Dyke), No. 1108 Lake View St., Los Angeles, Cal.

Maud Baird: (Mrs. Chas. Miller), Corona, Cal.

Roy Cernell: Santa Cruz, Cal.

Belle Randall: (Mrs. Arthur Larrabee), Corona, Cal.

'00

Elizabeth Andrews: Graduate of Stanford, '08; received master's degree from Michigan University '09; now teaches in Corona High School.

Herman Johnson: Forester in Birmingham, Wash.

Grace Todd: Graduate of Santa Barbara State Normal of Manual Arts and Home Economics; now teaches Domestic Science, San Pedro, Cal.

UP TO DATE
FRANK GEITH
Corona's Grocer

'01

Mamie Drinkwater: Stenographer, No. 532 Burns Blk., Los Angeles, Cal.

Bert Miller: Real estate; connected with Hollingsworth & Co., No. 601 South Hill St., Los Angeles, Cal.

'02

Nina Beebe: Graduate of University of California '06; former teacher of Corona High School. Now enjoying a year's leave of absence spent in touring Europe.

May Beebe: (Mrs. C. O. Waldorf), Wilmington, Cal.

'03

Sue Birdsall: Book-keeper C. C. A. Packing House, Corona, Cal.

Zula Brown: Missionary in Nang Chang, China.

Elliott Craig: Graduate Law Course, U. S. C.; admitted to bar January 18th, 1911; now member of the firm of Behymers & Craig, Van Nuys Blk., Los Angeles, Cal.

Joy Jameson: Graduate Stanford '08; now manager of Jameson Estate, Corona, Cal.

Gordon Todd: Graduate of U. C. Took master's degree in Oberlin, Ohio; now in business in New York, No. 271 West 141st St.

George Wilson: Graduate U. C. '10; now Horticultural Inspector, Riverside Co., Cal.

'04

Grace Burton: (Mrs. Bert Corbett), Globe, Ariz.

Esperanzo Carrillo: Graduate U. C.; now teaches in Hollywood.

Blanche Davis: (Mrs. J. J. Solon), Rose Apartments, Golden Gate Ave., San Francisco, Cal.

Wesley Masten: Brawley, Cal.

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Laurena Sears: Graduate Columbia, Mo.; present address not obtainable.

Alice Wallace: Two years at U. C.; now teaches in Riverside, Cal.

Arlene Baker: Employed in photographer's studio, Sacramento, Cal.

Walter Clayson: Graduate of Law School at U. S. C.; now Justice of the Peace for Temescal Township, Corona, Cal.

Pearl Cross: (Mrs. Otis Ballard), Corona, Cal.

Forest Dean: In business, millinery, San Diego, Cal.

Charles Masten: In business, Berkeley, Cal.

Eloise Jameson: Graduate of Stanford '10; took master's degree in research work in Chemistry '12; member of Sigma Si; now at home in Corona, Cal. .

Helen Whitmore: Two years at U. C. At home in Corona, Cal.

'06

Grace Beebe: Graduate of Los Angeles College of Osteopathy; now practicing in Corona, Cal.

Harry Brockman: Carpenter, Corona, Cal.

Eunice Lemmon: (Mrs. George Morrow), Corona, Cal.

Lulu Lyman: (Mrs. E. D. Currier), Placentia, Cal.

Lilah Robe: Recently married. Present address unobtainable.

Hugh Wallace: Rancher, Bard, Cal.

'07

Florence Archer: (Mrs. Ernest McFall), deceased.

Beuford Baer: At work in Geo. Baer's blacksmith shop, Corona, Cal.

Mae Cechin: (Mrs. Will Livingstone), San Fernando, Cal.

Judge Cooper: At home in Corona, Cal.

Ruel Cooper: At home in Corona, Cal.

Olga Grizzle: Student in Washington University, Seattle, Wash.

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Harold Hull: Foreman, newspaper establishment, San Mateo, Cal.

Susie Ott: (Mrs. S. F. Clark), Corona, Cal.

John Prizer: Graduate of Pomona '11; now has charge of the Chula Vista citrus groves of the San Diego Land and Water Company.

Mabel Scoville: (Mrs. Earl T. Thayer), No. 394 West 23rd St., Richmond, Cal.

Blanche Stafford (Mrs. Charles W. Metz), Cold Springs Harbor, New York.

Madeline Willard: Graduate of Pomona '11; recently finished librarian's course in Riverside Library; now librarian at Arlington, Cal.

'08

Grace Adams: Student in Commercial Department, Polytechnic High School, Los Angeles, Cal.

Horace Armitage: Deputy Horticultural Inspector of San Diego Co. His work is principally the inspection and control of pest's destruction to apples. His present situation is Julian, Cal.

Alice Beebe: (Mrs. Otis Sharp), El Granado Apts.; Berkeley, Cal. Teaching in Hillside School.

Clara Botille: At home in Prado, Cal.

Myrtle Newton: At home in Corona, Cal.

Alice Ware: Employed at R. B. McKinney's Dry Goods Store, Corona, Cal.

J. W. Doron: Travels for International Correspondence School, San Francisco, Cal.

George Drinkwater: Conductor on street car, Los Angeles, Cal.

Pearl Fisher: (Mrs. Laurence Oakes), Corona, Cal.

Frank Gates: Grocery clerk for L. J. Otto, Corona, Cal.

John Guernsey: Graduate Pomona '12; now Assistant Instructor in Soil Technology, U. of C.

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Mabel Guernsey: Graduate of Pomona '12; now Agassiz Research Assistant in Zoology, U. of C.

May Grow: Assistant stenographer in Golden Rule Department Store. Whittier, Cal.

William Masten: Jeweler, Klamath Falls, Oregon.

Saada Sanford: Graduate Los Angeles Normal School; employed as fourth grade teacher in the San Antonio School of Ontario, Cal.

Willard Todd: Graduate U. C. '14.

'09

Eloise Archer: Graduate of Los Angeles Normal; now teaches in Corona Grammar School.

Nettie Fisher: (Mrs. Cecil Frazier), R. F. D., Corona, Cal.

Josephine Martin: Graduate of Los Angeles Normal; teacher in Corona Grammar School.

Glen Brubacher: Grocery clerk, Pomona, Cal.

Ralph Dean: Sierra Casa Rancho, Colfax, Placer County, Cal.

Bertram Dunham: Student in Chemical Engineering Department, Stanford University, Cal.

Fred Foster: Law Student, Stanford University. Member of Phi Alpha Delta Fraternity.

Ivan Grizzle: Married Agnes Cummings; now rancher near Riverside Cal.

Leslie McVicar: Book-keeper in Baird & Peeler's Garage, Corona, Cal.

Edward Sanford: Assistant Cashier of the Ontario National Bank; Secretary and Treasurer of the Ontario Bond and Mortgage Co.; both of Ontario. Cal.

Archie Tilson: Student Heald's Business College, Long Beach, Cal.

Glen Wilkins: Student Pomona College, Cal.

Harriet Bates: At home in Corona.

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Betty Dickey: (Mrs. Ralph Webster), Corona, Cal.

'10

Harold Corkhill: Married Mildred Shaffer, Feb., 1913. Employed in gas plant, Newport Beach, Cal.

Wallace Beebe: Student Redlands University, Redlands, Cal.

Luverne Hartson: Loma Linda, Cal.

Henry Jameson: Student at Cornell, New York.

Ryland Newton: Employed with Call Estate, Corona, Cal.

Clair Newton: Employed by Newton & Tate, Corona, Cal.

Fred Raney: Deceased.

Ruth Boling: Book-keeper at Geo. B. McGillivray's Hardware Store, Corona, Cal.

Rose Cechin: Assistant to City Treasurer, Corona, Cal.

Estelle Davis: Clerk in Cash Store, Corona, Cal.

Zilpha Davis: (Mrs. John Hamner), Arlington, Cal.

Helen Newton: At home in Long Beach, Cal.

Alma Newton (Mrs. Chester Harding), Corona, Cal.

'11

Will Chambers: Student U. S. C., Los Angeles, Cal.

Harold Lamson: Corona, Cal.

Lloyd Lincoln: Traveling salesman, Wholesale Clothing House, Los Angeles.

Clinton Weston: Student, Stanford, Cal.

Will Wall: Arlington, Cal.

Senaido Botille: At home, Prado, Cal.

Ruth Ellithorpe: Graduate of San Diego Normal School; now teaches at Mountain View, San Diego County, Cal.

Adelide Ellithorpe: Graduate San Diego Normal School.

GLASS BROS.

Hardware

Mildred Hull: Employed in cafeteria, Los Angeles, Cal.
 Marcie Hunt: Student Stanford University, Cal.
 Emily Jameson: Student Stanford University, Cal.
 Laura Wilson: Graduate of San Diego Normal School.
 Herman Hoss: Corona, Cal.

'12

Alan Armitage: Assistant Cashier, Citizens' Bank, Chula Vista, Cal.
 Edwin Birdsall: Employed at Circle City Garage, Corona, Cal.
 Murray Ferguson: Horticultural Inspector for San Diego County, Julian, Cal.
 Lester Hampton: Student Agricultural Department, U. C., Berkeley, Cal.
 Lee Prizer: Horticultural Inspector for San Diego County, Escondido, Cal.
 Ore Tilson: Student Heald's Business College, Long Beach, Cal.
 Stephen Willard: Engaged in photography in King's River Canyon, Cal.
 Jessie Hunt: Student at Stanford University, Cal.
 Geneva Dean: Student Stanford University, Cal.
 Letha Raney: Student at Los Angeles Normal School, Los Angeles, Cal.
 Ethel Smith: At home, Corona, Cal.
 Ruth Van Kirk: No. 4745 17th Ave. N. E., Seattle, Wash.
 Pearl Webster: Student at Los Angeles Normal, Los Angeles, Cal.
 Viola Van Kirk: Student at University of Washington, Seattle, Wash.
 Anne Wallace: Student nurse, California Hospital, Los Angeles, Cal.
 Edith Shaw: (Mrs. D. R. Thatcher), Corona, Cal.
 Marjorie Harrington: (Mrs. Fred Henderson), No. 1022 Bonnie Brae St., Los Angeles, Cal.
 Oda Glass: Madison St., Yazoo City, Miss.
 Dee McConnell: Assistant cashier, Corona National Bank, Corona, Cal.
 Ruth Wilkins: Student Pomona College, Cal.

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'13

Ethel Boling: At home, Corona, Cal.
Raymond Whitaker: Monrovia, Cal.
Eva Shaw: At home, Corona, Cal.
Beth Byrkit: Assistant Librarian, Corona, Cal.
Carol Jameson: Student Stanford University, Cal.
Verne Hoffman: Student U. C., Berkeley, Cal.
Eaton Blickhahn: Student Stanford University, Cal.
Blanche Davey: Student Los Angeles Normal School, Los Angeles, Cal.
Ivan Bowen: Corona, Cal.
Howard Coffelt: Corona, Cal.
William Utter: Teaching school in Texas.
Cecil Husted: At home, Corona, Cal.

SPECIAL NOTES

The following letter was received from Mr. Geo. A. Scoville, first alumnus of Corona High School, in reply to a letter from the High School Annual Staff concerning Alumni members:

May 5th, 1914.

Miss Ethelyn Hampton, Editor, High School, Annual, Corona, Cal.

Dear Miss Hampton: Replying to your notice of April 27th, enclosed please find my subscription of 50c. I surely want the High School Annual.

The only information that I can give about myself is that I am married; without a family; am not bald; have not even grown in good looks. Am living here in Elyria, which is a dandy town, but not so nice as "God's country," Southern California.

One thing that I always pride myself on, is the fact that I was the first graduate from Corona High School and was valedictorian of my class—Class Historian—in fact, the whole works, inasmuch as I was the only graduate from that class.

In one way it was a goal to work for, wasn't it?

I regret not being able to be on hand at the Alumni meeting.

Trusting that I will shortly receive the Annual, I am,

Very truly yours,

GARFORD MANUFACTURING CO.,

Geo. A. Scoville,

Sales Manager.

Vard Baker '97 of Sacramento was recently married to Miss Effie Rhinehardt.

Miss Elizabeth Andrews has resigned her position as teacher in the Corona High School. The school regrets to lose her, and their best wishes go with her wherever she goes.

Miss Nina Beebe is now in Barcelona, Spain. She taught for a while in a "Berlitz School" but decided it "unhygienic," to say the least, and resumed her private pupils. She will soon sojourn in Berlin for an indefinite time, then return home the following summer, when she will again resume her work in the Corona High School.

Elliot Craig, '03, was married on August 28th, 1913, to Miss Florence Waller of Coronado, Cal.

Walter Clayson, '05, is to be married to Miss Nell Ratliff in June, 1914.

Miss Madeline Willard, '07, is the author of a clever little book, "The King's Highway," a story of California Missions.

Bertram Dunham, '09, graduates this year from Stanford University.

Fred Foster, '09, is a member of the Phi Alpha Delta Fraternity, Stanford University; also member of Men's Debating club, Nestoria, and prominent in track.

The engagement of Harriet Bates to Galo E. Hines of Charlevoix, Mich., has been announced, the wedding to take place in June.

Wallace Beebe, '10, graduates from the University of Redlands in the College of Liberal Arts this year. He expects to go East to continue vocal culture.

Luverne Hartson, '10, expects to go to the northern part of the state this summer, and if he finds it desirable there will settle permanently.

Clinton Weston, '11, of Stanford University, is active in debating, being a member of the Euphronia Debating Society; also a member of the Tri-State Debating Team.

Marcie Hunt, '11, is president of the Stanford Art Club; a member of Woman's Conference, and also a member of the Tri-Delta Sorority.

Murray Ferguson, '12, has sent in a special item concerning himself. He wishes to state that his motto is: "No wedding bells for me," for he is planning to enter college in 1915 for a four years' course.

Jessie and Marcie Hunt, with their mother, Mrs. Alice Hunt, will spend the summer in Corona, Cal.

Miss Geneva Dean, a member of the Langworthy Club, Stanford, is prominent in girls' athletics, being manager and member of Girls' Varsity Basket-Ball Team.

Miss Ethel Smith's engagement to Mr. Brack Featherstone has been announced.

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Miss O. (in study period)—“My, my; most of you are studying out loud.”

Burkit—“Huh, I ain’t even studying.”

Ben—“I like to dance awfully well, but the music bothers me and the girls get in my way.”

Visiting His Friend in Jail—“What are you doing here?”

Friend—“Six months.”

She—“Oh Harold, dear, how far can you trace your ancestors?”

He—“Well, my great grandfather was a bank cashier, and they traced him as far as New Orleans.”

Miss O.—“Give the meaning of the passage, ‘the shades of night were falling fast.’”

Freshie—“It means that the people are pulling down the window curtains.”

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"There once was a pretty young dame
That set Everett T.'s heart aflame;
Then he says so serene,
Methinks I will queen;
And for queening he got quite a fame."

Freshie—"Please, Miss O., where can I find a book that tells about Pompey or any other Greek hero?"

Lady (going through the locomotive shops)—"Oh, what is that big thing over there?"

Man (showing her around)—"Why, that is an engine boiler."

Lady (eagerly)—"Oh, why do they boil the engine?"

Man—"Why, to make the engine tender, of course."

Where do you get fat? At the butcher shop.

When Donald Sias signs his name it looks like a Chinese prescription for the chills.

Miss A.—"Do you keep invisible hair nets?"

Clerk—"Yes."

Miss A.—"Let me see some, please."

If Harold Beach got I would he have B-rites disease?

First stuttering blacksmith—"H-h-h-h-hit it."

Second stuttering blacksmith—"Wh-wh-wh-wh-where?"

First—"Ne-ne-ne-ne-ne-never mind. It's cold now."

Clerk—"Can't I sell you some more of those collars?—you will need them."

Roy R.—"No. One is enough. I am growing a beard now and I won't need any more."

"A newly captured horse thief,
Dangling from a tree,
In a whisper softly muttered,
This suspense is killing me."

TWO NAUGHTY BOYS

"Hello, Bill."

"Hi, Don, how do you feel?"

"Aw, I don't feel well."

"Neither do I."

"Let's ditch and go to the mountains."

"I'm game."

Next morning in the sanctum of the all-powerful.

Both showing signs of great dejection.

Little sprouts of bluffing,
Little puffs of wit,
Make the simple Freshman
Think the Seniors it.

Papa Cat—"Don't open you mouth so wide; I can see what you had for breakfast."

Mama Cat—"Oh, does my rat show?"

"A crash, a bang, a sudden roar,
What is coming through the floor?
But calm your fears and cease your cares;
Hallie Maxwell has fallen down the stairs."

Fredley says we are shy of girls. "Taint so, is it fellers?" sighed Lee Shaw.

Everett T's heart is like a crowded elevator. There's always room for one more. He is not like Clair.

The state sent pamphlets to all the schools concerning forest fires; how to prevent them; the cause, etc. After Mr. Baker had read one in His. IV, one of the students remarked: "I know another way that forest fires start."

Mr. B.—"How?"

Student—"From forest ranges."

Mr. B.'s face was blank, and he said nothing. Later the student went to Mr. B. and explained the joke in detail. Finally, his face lighted up, and laughing, he said, "Oh, sure." The student still doubts whether he saw the joke or not.

Miss Andrews says she is going to Germany next year, but we don't believe her.

Miss Clark (in Biology)—"I never have seen a cowslip in this country, have you?"

Miss O. (in Eng. I) (reading slang phrases)—"Oh you chicken; I got your number."

Al. Daniels—"That ain't slang—that's foul language."

Young Suitor—"I pray you do not make light of my love."

Girl's Father—"I wish to goodness that I could. You have burned my gas long enough."

Pupil—"What was our lesson about today?"

Miss Gilbert—"It was about four pages."

"Pa," said little Tommy, "my Sunday school teacher says if I am good I will go to heaven."

"Well," asked his pa.

"Well, you said if I was good I'd go to the circus. Now, I want to know who is lying, you or her?"—Ex.

Miss O.—"How would you punctuate this sentence: 'A pretty girl was walking down the street?'"

Ed R.—"Why, I would make a dash after the girl, of course." (Can it be possible?)

Father Tuthill—"Why doesn't that young Fredley leave?"

Dorothy's Little Sister—"He can't, Dorothy is sitting on him."

A FRESHMAN'S COMPOSITION

The horse is the most useful animal in the world. So is a cow. I once had thirteen ducks and two were drakes and a skunk killed one. He smelled awful. I knew a Boy which had 7 chickens, but His father would not let him rais them and so he got mad, and so he boared a Hole in his mother's wash tub? I wish I had a horse. A Horse weighs 1000 pounds.

They say that flies can't see in the winter time. Ask Helen Hilt about that.

For Sale Cheap—A horse guaranteed to stay in the road without the attention of the driver. (Inquire of Don Sias.)

Chas. H. (after Miss G. finished explaining a problem about a slow freight)—Aw, Miss Gilbert, I can't get that problem."

Miss G.—"Well, you surely must be a slow freight."

Chas. H.—"Naw; I am a fast mail."

Tilly—"Would you like to go to Lapland?"

Elva—"Oh, I am afraid I'd be too heavy."

Miss Gilbert, at the Saint Patrick's party, while trying to kiss the Blarney Stone covered with salt and pepper: "I can't reach the stone."

Don Sias—"Never mind, I'll be the Blarney Stone."

Ben Hamner—"Poor Boob."———

Lloyd Towne (while looking at the relay on a telegraph instrument)—
'So, that is the noiseless sound I have heard, is it?'

Miss Oakey—"Eugene, what are you doing?"

Eugene—"Thinking."

Miss O.—"I thought you looked unnatural."

Lewis Fredley—"That Don Sias is the worst boob I know."

Naomi A.—"Lewis, Lewis, you are forgetting yourself."

WE SHOULD WORRY

Miss Oakey—"You need not remember much about McCauley, since you have so much else to do. Just remember all the events of his life; his works; all his plans; what age he lived in, and what he accomplished."

Mabel had a little dog,

And Ginger was his name.

Mabel called him Ginger

Because he was so tame.

"Will he bite," a stranger asked;

And Mabel said, "Perhaps;

You see, sometimes he's gentle,

But sometimes Ginger snaps."

Miss Oakey—"What are the principal parts of freeze?

Chas.—"Freeze, froz, frizen."

Clarkson McNary—(meeting Everett T. in the dark hall, night of the play and thinking it was Ben Hamner)—"Are you Skinny?" (Ben's nickname.)

Everett—(dressed in an Indian costume)—"Well, can't you see I am."

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Ed Rogers—"Don't you think you could learn to love me?"
Flora May F.—"Well, I might; I once learned to like spinach."

He—"Some people spell parlour p-a-r-l-o-r."
She—"Oh, I like it better with you (u) in it."

"Are you Hungary, France (s)?"
"Yes, Siam."
"Well, Russia long and I will Fiji."

Fredley—"I am never happy unless I am breaking into song."

Miss Oliver—"Why don't you get the key and you won't have to break in."

"Whatever awakened Ed Rogers?"
"Maybe his dollar watch stopped ticking."

"Barber shave,
Man sneeze.
Man dead;
Next, please."

Since Jewell received her new ring, she has a great deal of trouble with her hair.

I stole a kiss the other night;
My conscience hurt, alack;
I think I'll go again tonight
And give the blamed thing back."

Teacher—"Roy, what is the answer?"

Roy—(Deep silence).

Teacher—"Sending it by wireless?"

Teacher—"What is velocity?"

Pupil—"Velocity is what a person lets go of a wasp with."

Mr. Hutchinson (debating)—"Friends, I think my arguments are all sound." We won't say they are all sound, but they are almost all sound—the kind that the engine makes when the safety valve blows off.

Floy—"Why did they put the second S in kiss?"

Clarkson—"Because it takes two to complete the spell." (No doubt he knows.)

Miss Oakey—"Give me an example of a double negative."

Freshie—"I don't know none."

Miss McFee (Latin II)—"They were carried to the lower part of the island where sat the sun."

If Fredley ate too much pie, he would not be pious, but crusty.

Miss O. (in English I)—"I have even heard ladies say 'O Lord.' "

Al. Daniels—"They were praying."

Miss Oliver (in Glee club)—Oh, boys, please don't sing so loud; I can't hear you."

Naomi Adams—"Where is the Christian Science Monster?"

Monday. Several days after Miss Oakey had changed Charley's seat from in front of Kittie W. he returns to the same seat and becomes very interested in his studies, when Miss Oakey asks, "Charles, how's your forgetter?"

Charles—"Why, I haven't forgot her," looking around at blushing Kitty.

Baker (Hist. III)—"Who was Isaac Newton, and what did he do?"

Harold Beach—"Wasn't he the guy that invented gravity?"

Teacher—"What is the plural of For-get-me-not?"

Pupil—"For-get-us-not."

Miss Gilbert (after a long winding proof)—"And now, you see, we get X=O."

Sleepy voice from the back of the room—"Gee, all that work for nothing."

Father—"Young man, you were out after two last night."

Lester H.—"No, father; I was only after one."

Ben (after the Junior-Senior banquet)—"Well, how did you like the banquet?"

Lloyd—"Oh, I was disappointed; I didn't get enough to eat."

Ben—"That is just what I thought, too." (How strange for these boys.)

Mr. Baker—"The talk about married men being bossed is all bosh. A married man can make his wife do anything she wants to."

The reason Ed Rogers is so foolish is because he sleeps under a crazy quilt.

Ruth Tuthill (reciting poetry in English)—"Beside the trees, beneath the lake, fluttering and dancing in the trees."

Lloyd Towne (in Senior Eng.)—"Do you want us to write about something in school?"

Miss Clark—"I had rather you would choose something practical."

Miss Oakey—"I don't think real estate agents deliberately falsify."

Class (groans)—"No, they don't."

Miss O.—"I-I mean honest ones."

Mr. Baker—"Have you ever seen matches made?"

Class looks wise.

Mr. Baker—"Well, now about 10,000 are made in a minute."

Fredley (translating Spanish)—"He remained motionless and folded his majestic head."

Adelaide (translating Latin II)—"The elk is similar to the goat and has a great variety of skins."

Katherine Sias had a piece of mistletoe and asked Miss Oakey if she might experiment with her. It was in school hours, too.

Miss Oakey—"You will have the pleasure of experimenting with Dr. Staley, if you don't look out."

Katherine—"Better yet."

Miss Oakey—"Hurry now and get to studying. Use your gray matter. Don't let a little cold make you lazy."

Chas. H.—"My gray matter is froze."

Miss Clark—"Now, all you girls have your Indian material ready and I'll try to dye Thursday."

Miss O.—"Who was Psyche?"

Doris—"That thing you have on your hair, I guess."

Mr. Baker—"You know the saying, 'Wise men hesitate; fools are certain.'"

Junior—"Are you sure of that, Baker?"

Baker—"Yes, I'm certain."

Mr. Baker—"Can you name the New England states?"

Lloyd—"Maine, New Hampshire, Massachusetts, Rhode Island and Connecticut."

Mr. B.—"Which one did he leave out?"

Clair—"Kentucky."

Lloyd—"Aw, I named that."

Miss Oakey—"You know the saying, 'A fool can ask more questions than a wise man can answer.'"

Junior—"I guess that is the reason so many of us fail."

Mr. Baker (Hist. IV)—"This is the worst recitation I ever listened to, I have had to do most of the reciting myself."

Lost—Miss Ratliff. Inquire of Walter Clayson.

Ben Hamner—(as Magua in Senior play)—"Magua, heap big squaw."
(Chief.)

Miss Clark—"Harry, I want you to be in the play. I will get you a bald-headed wig."

Ethel Farrar—"I like to pronounce those big words in Biology. It sounds as if I were quite knowledgified."

The Juniors are trying to make quite a spread with their banquet, their meetings and their colors. They cause quite a disturbance. Though we smile at their pride, we recognize their merits. Here's to the Juniors.

Catherine Scoville (at Senior class meeting when the question of music was brought up)—"Get the rubber band."

Miss O.—"John, how is your story?"

John H.—"Sick abed."

Miss O.—"Yes, Shakespeare is considered the greatest living author."

Miss Andrews—"Grace, I have to look at your book. It has so much trash in the back of it."

Grace—"That's German."

Miss Clark—"I am tempted to give you an examination."

Voice from the back of the room, "Yield not to temptation."

"My hands are cold, Miss Oakey."

Miss Oakey—"Sit on them."

Chas. H.—"My ears are cold."

Miss Clark (announcing the Chemistry lesson)—"We will spend two periods dying tomorrow."

In play rehearsal it was necessary for Donald Sias to put his arms about his two daughters. At the first practice he wrapped his arms around their necks (his usual manner, we suppose). Miss Clark to the rescue, "Here Don, let me show you how."

Senior—"Did you ever take chloroform?"

Freshie—"No, who teaches it?"

Miss Gilbert—"Wakefield, pick up your feet."

Wakefield (his arms full of books)—"I can't. My hands are full."

Miss McFee (at roll call first morning)—"Mr. McCully."

Carlos—"Oh, good morning."

Everett T.—"Domestic Science teachers seem to be in great demand. We never can keep one more than two years."

Ethelyn (wistfully, after a moment's thought)—"I wish I had taken Domestic Science." (We question whether she needs it or not.)

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Vice Pres.—H. W. B. Baker.

Sect. and Treas.—H. William B. Baker.

Night Watchman—H. W. Bryant Baker.

Janitor—Harold William Bryant Baker.

What would you think if you should see

Everett T. not chewing gum?
Roy R. not quiet for five minutes?
Bernice Blanchard calm and self-possessed?
Lloyd's cranium reduced?
Clair Hutchinson without his little Jewel?
Leo Thomas making a speech in assembly?
Dr. Staley out of patience?
Clifford Strong, tall and thin?
Byrkit not know it all?
Ethel Farrar without a smile?
Miss Clark disliked?
Fredley not having time?
Don Sias with ordinary, quiet socks?
Eugene Field agree in a discussion?

She met him in the meadow,
When the moon was shining low;
They strolled along together
In the twilight afterglow.

She waited patiently,
While he let down the bars.
Her soft eyes gazed upon him
As radiant as the stars.

But she did not smile nor thank him,
Because she knew not how;
For he was but a farmer lad,
And she a Jersey cow.

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